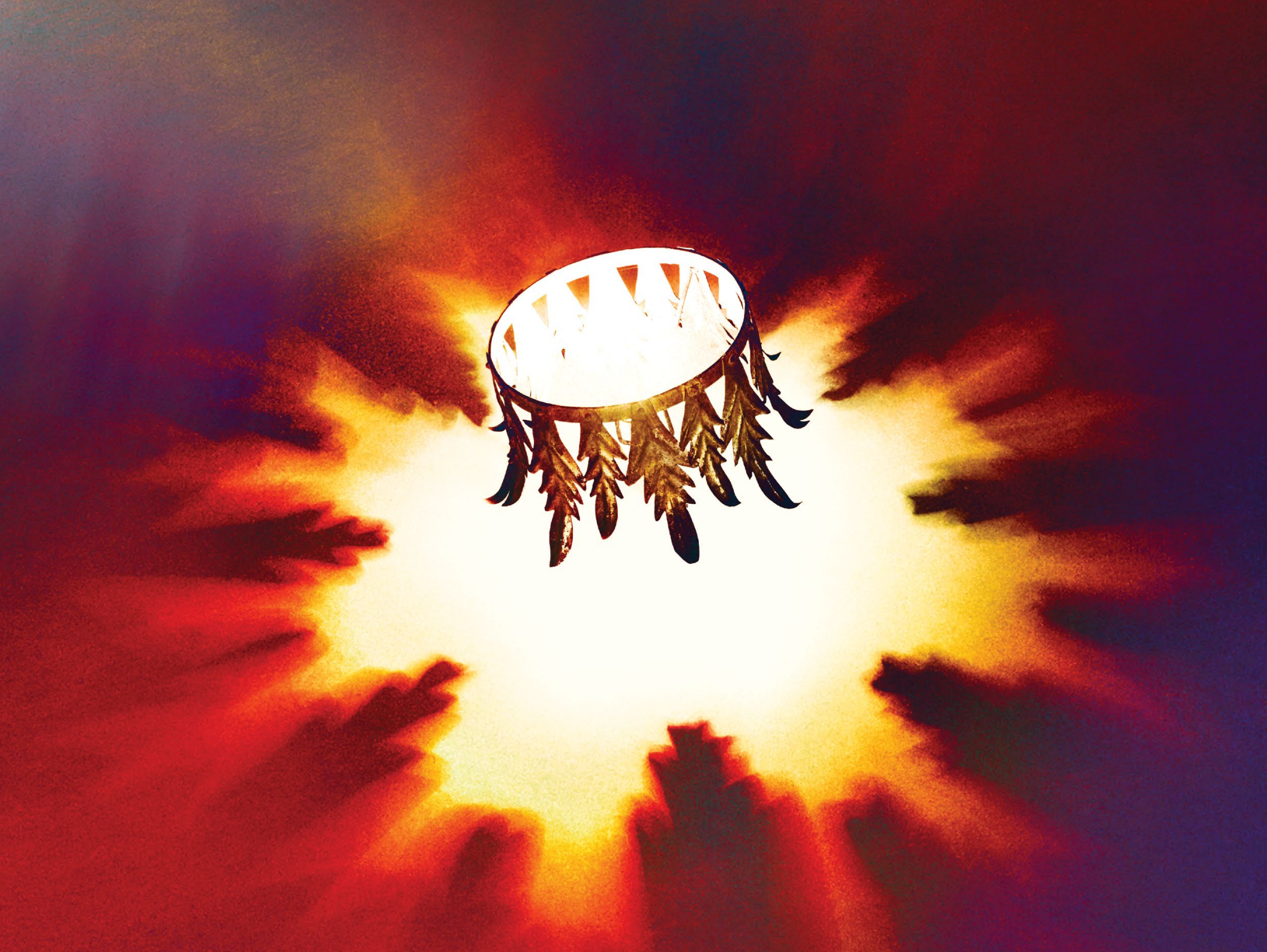
ROBERT PLANT
CARRY FIRE

The May Queen
New World...
Season's Song
Dance With You Tonight
Carving Up The World Again... a wall and not a fence
A Way With Words
Carry Fire
Bones Of Saints
Keep It Hid
Bluebirds Over The Mountain
Heaven Sent



The May Queen

(Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Tyson)

Lay down in sweet surrender,
your love so warm and tender…

Inside my waves are breaking…
oh light of my salvation…

I'm seeking love and glory just like I always do…
The bosom of the freedom I very rarely choose

Out here the fire's still burning,
so long into my night
Still captive and still yearning,
surrender to your light

A heart that never falters,
a love that never dies
I linger in the shadow,
the dimming of my light

The dimming of my light…

New World…

(Plant/Baggott/Fuller/Smith/Tyson)

With songs of praise…
a happy landing…
On yet another virgin shore…
Escape the old world…
embrace the new world…
Out here the immigrant takes all…

Across the plains and over mountains…
Put flight to all who came before…
It's time to move them they're barely human…
Let them kneel before the sword…

Educate the "noble savage"…
The great white father's word is law…
Subjugate them to liberate them…
The poison pen the bloody sword

Season's Song

(Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Tyson)

Oh my love, what is there left to do?
The youth that slept inside me,
ran away when I found you…
Oh my love, what is there to be done?
My senses have escaped me,
my mind is on the run…
Oh my love… oh my love…

The nights grow long,
there's snow upon the hill…
the taste upon your lips of
summer's slow farewell…
No time my love,
the bird is on the wing…
who stole the pretty song bird?
Who no longer for me sings…
Oh my love… oh my love…

Crazy love
Ah ah oh season's song

To dream my love,
the desert in my soul…
Of peace along the wayside
on this solitary road…
Oh my love when all is said and done…
I hear the sound of heaven in
your wondrous season's song…
Oh my love, oh my love

Oh crazy, crazy love…

Dance With You Tonight

(Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Smith/Tyson)

And now the carnival is over…
someone turned out the light
Our fields of plenty filled with clover…
so long ago and out of sight
This little light that keeps on shining…
all through the darkness through the night
That ever more will keep reminding
the road is long the flame is bright

And if there's one more time I can dance with you…
let me dance with you tonight
Maybe the last chance our hearts
will dance into the lovers night

Out in the land of never ending…
the rich parade the roar of life
We shared a world forever changing…
through dancing days and wondrous nights
I offered up the secret places…
reveal the magic of the land
All bound by blood and lipstick traces…
'til time conspired to steal our crown

And if there's one…

Come on and dance another mile…
come on and wear your late, late smile
The flame still burning bright…
across the days… across the years…

If there's one more, only one more,
only one more night…
Come, come, come on and dance with
me baby make me feel alright…

Carving Up The World Again…

a wall and not a fence

(Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Smith)

The Russians, the Americans, the British and the French
They're carving up the world again, it's getting kind of tense
A whole lotta posture and very little sense
It's no surprise they hide behind a wall and not a fence

The Irish and the English and the Scottish and the Welsh
A damp and misty history they keep it to themselves
All lost in dark antiquity and smoldering descent
Invisible divisions "behind a wall and not a fence"

Trouble at the border… in the eleventh hour
Ditch and wire and palisade in the line of fire
Call up the cavalry and double up the guard
Preparing for catastrophe inside the house of cards

In China they got worried… they built themselves a wall
They built it big and long and tall… to keep away the hoard
A hundred years of blood and toil… a million lives expend
The steely grip of dynasty "behind a wall and not a fence"

Trouble at the border… in the eleventh hour
Ditch and wire and palisade in the line of fire
Call up the cavalry and double up the guard
Preparing for catastrophe inside the house of cards

Emperors and Sultans, Kings and Presidents
Dictators and ambassadors engaged in our defense
A lifetime of great service, of selfless good intent
Guaranteed immunity "behind a wall and not a fence"

Trouble at the border…

A Way With Words

(Plant/Adams/Baggott)

Leave me here alone for just as long as it takes…
The seasons turn,
waiting for the weather to break…
Loving up a storm now…
Many times I fell from grace…
The seasons turn and
once again our world will shake…

Reaching out to find you…
I'll put it all behind you…
I'm back again
I know…
Across the miles I'll find you
I'll put it all behind you I'm back again I know…

Coming from the cold…
reaching for your sweet embrace…
The seasons turn, out beyond your world I'll wait…
Is your heart still warm?
A little flame a special place…
The seasons turn,
once again our world will shake…

Reaching out to…

All we built is falling down,
all we knew has hit the ground
I know…
Blame and tears the lonesome sound…
Hopes and fears that burned the ground…
I know…

Reaching out to find you…

Carry Fire

(Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Smith/Tyson)

I sit and wait for you…
like so many others do…
Just like they do for me…
Well, so I do for you

I carry fire for you,
Here in my naked hands
I bare my heart to you
That you might understand…

I was a stranger there
Inside your promised land…
That turned me inside out
and turned me upside down…

I carry fire…

Just like, just like I scarred you…

I'm reaching out for you,
across the broken days…
All through the gathering years…
beyond these lonely ways…

I carry fire for you…

Just like, just like I scarred you…

Bones Of Saints

(Plant/Adams/Fuller/Smith/Tyson)

They're loading up the ships
They're loading up the planes
There's madness in the sky
Above the bones of saints

So much so nearly broken
Servants of a lie
Now everything is burning
There's a fire up in the sky

We're up against the fence
When all the walls fall down
Hear the children scream
There where fear abounds

To ask a leading question
From where the money comes?
Who buys the bullets?
Who sells the guns?

In the Garden of Eden
As the wheels go round and round
It's the song of the ages
And the last fair deal's gone down…

Keep It Hid

(Plant/Adams/Baggott)

What you gonna do when it's cold outside?
And who'll keep you warm
when the sun won't shine?
And who you gonna call
when the day is done?
And who you gonna "rock"
when your man has gone?

Now baby take your wine
from the loving cup
Mamma take your time,
don't you spill a drop…
Fine little mamma, let me be your kid…
Keep it to yourself, baby keep it hid
Keep it to yourself, baby keep it hid…

Mmmm…

Baby takes her time,
likes to walk by the sea…
She's got some trouble in mind,
Life in a minor key…
At the end of the world
where the sun comes up…
There's a silver key and a golden cup
Silver key and a golden cup

Mmmmmmmm…

Silver key and a golden cup…

Bluebirds Over The Mountain

(Ersel Hickey)

Bluebirds over the mountain
Sea gulls over the sea
Bluebirds over the mountain
Bring my baby back to me

Boy and girl they fell in love
Each was like the heavens above
He looked in her eyes of blue
She vowed to him that she'd be true

Bluebirds over the mountain
Sea gulls over the sea
Bluebirds over the mountain
Bring my baby back to me

I miss you, oh can't you see?
You're the only one for me
Now you're gone… I'm all alone
Come on, baby… come back home

Bluebirds over the mountain
Sea gulls over the sea
Bluebirds over the mountain
Bring my baby back to me

Heaven Sent

(Plant/Adams/Baggott/Fuller/Smith/Tyson)

There's an angel at the gate singing
A stolen kiss,
a fall from grace… singing out…
He's heaven sent,
he feeds the flame of everlasting love…

His empire falls, his spell will break,
Once cast aside, his song awakes
He's heaven sent
he rides the waves of freedom's golden flood

Now shadows fall, the hour is late
Still hear your song… but time won't wait…
Once heaven sent above the world
The eagle and the dove…

All that's worth the doing,
is seldom easy done…
All that's worth the winning,
is never easy won…
All the long goodbyes,
all the goodbye songs…
All the love for giving,
never really gone

All that's worth the doing,
is seldom easy done
All that's worth the winning,
is never easy won…
All the long goodbyes,
all the goodbye songs
Spend the time forgiving…
never really done…

GUESTS

RICHARD ASHTON
Drums on “Bluebirds Over The Mountain”

REDI HASA
Cello on “A Way With Words”, “Carry Fire”, “Bluebirds Over The Mountain”

CHRISSIE HYNDE
Vocals on “Bluebirds Over The Mountain”

SETH LAKEMAN
Viola on “The May Queen”, “Carry Fire”, “Bluebirds Over The Mountain”
Seth appears courtesy of Cooking Vinyl Records

Recorded at The Attic Studio, Bristol; The Bee Barn, Bala;
Billy Fuller’s Home Studio, Bristol;
Black Earth Studios, Bath; Real World Studios, Box;
Rockfield Studios, Monmouth.

Additional recording by Justin Adams; John Baggott; Ben Findlay;
Billy Fuller; Skin Tyson. Recording assistant at Rockfield – Joe Jones.
Recording assistant at Real World – Oli Middleton.
Most overdubs, vocals and a world of jangle & crash recorded by Tim Oliver at Top Cat Studio.
Chrissie Hynde vocal recorded by Dave McCracken at SARM and The Timberyard, London.
All tracks mixed by Tim Oliver at Top Cat Studio, Wiltshire.
Mastered by Bob Ludwig at Gateway Mastering Studios, Portland, ME.

Art Direction & Design: Richard Robinson
Cover Photo: Mads Perch
Photo Assistant: Gideon Marshall
Justin Adams & John Baggott Photo: Jay Blakesberg
Billy Fuller Photo: Oli Powell
Skin Tyson & Dave Smith Photo: Frank Melfi

Produced By Robert Plant

“enwog yth wnair, gair gyrddbwyll armes, telynores twyll”

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& all at Warners USA; Kingsley Ward & Family at Rockfield Studios.

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El Cosmico; the Neck Oil from the Magnificent Lord Beaver; DJ Jorgé and the all-seeing eye;
the exotica of Raqs Arabia; the most Venerable Cliques; Cymdeithas Owain Glyn Dŵr
and the steadfast Yam Yam.

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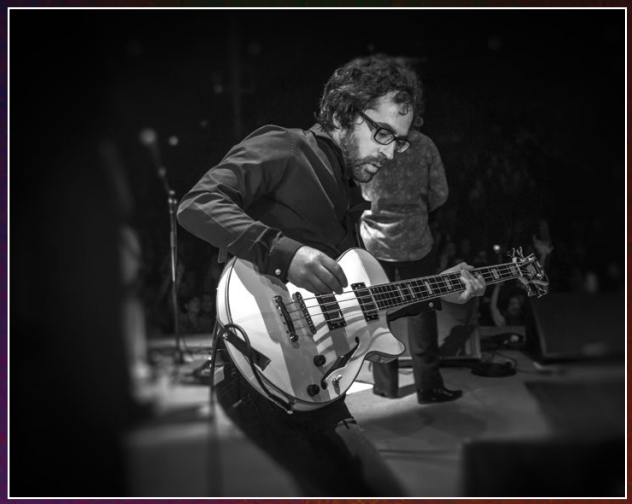
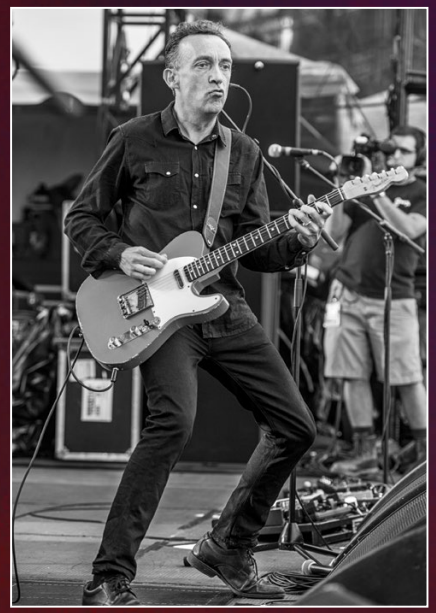
JOHN BAGGOTT

Keyboards, Moog, Loops, Percussion, Drums,
Brass Arrangement, T'Bal, Snare Drum, Slide Guitar,
Piano, Electric Piano, Bendir



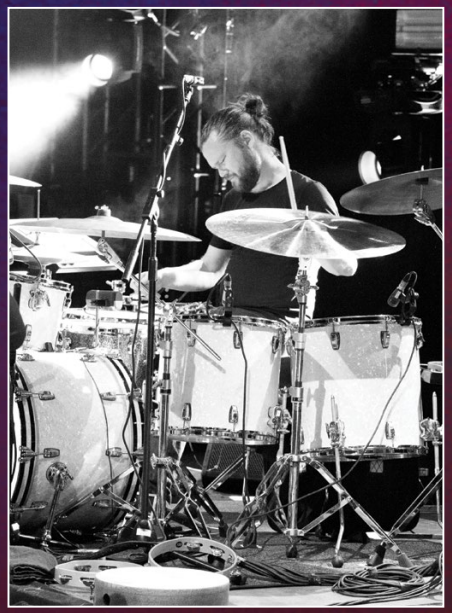
BILLY FULLER

Bass, Keyboards, Drum Programming



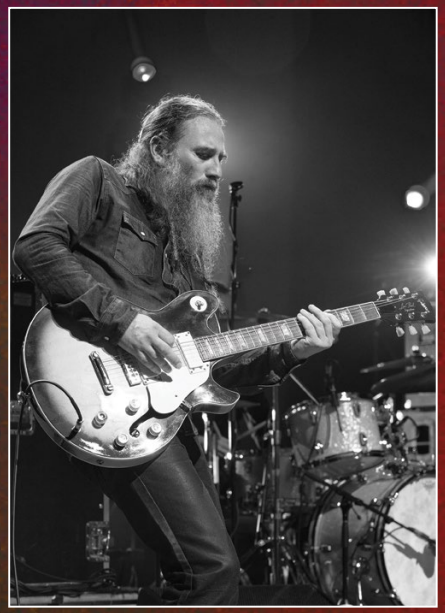
JUSTIN ADAMS

Guitar, Acoustic Guitar, Oud,
E-Bow Quartet, Percussion,
Snare Drum, Tambourine



DAVE SMITH

Bendir, Tambourine, Djembe,
Drum Kit



LIAM "SKIN" TYSON

Dobro, Guitar, Acoustic Guitar,
Pedal Steel, 12 String